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Rehearsal Script

Prog. Ident No: 2/LDL D207H

BBC-1 Colour

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5Z

EPISODE 1: 'Castrovalva'

by

Christopher H Bidmead

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FILMING: 1-4 SEPTEMBER, 1981

OUTSIDE REHEARSAL: 5 - 14 SEPTEMBER  
18 - 28 SEPTEMBER, 1981

CAMERA REHEARSAL & RECORDING: 15 & 16 SEPTEMBER  
29/30 SEPTEMBER & 1 OCTOBER, 1981

TRANSMISSION: 1st story in transmission order

"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 5Z EPISODE 1: - 'Castrovalva'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
ADRIC  
TEGAN  
NYSSA  
GUARD  
MASTER

NON-SPEAKING:

AMBULANCE MEN  
SECURITY GUARD

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Ext. The Tardis out in Space  
Int. A Tardis Corridor Junction  
Int. A Tardis Corridor with Hatstand  
Int. A Tardis Corridor  
Int. Another Tardis Corridor  
Int. The Master's Tardis  
Int. The Tardis Console Room  
Int. The Zero Room

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TELECINE:

Ext. The Pharos Enclosure  
Int. The Cab of the Ambulance

\* \* \* \* \*



"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5Z

EPISODE 1: 'Castrovalva'

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TELECINE 35mm:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening  
Titles:

END TELECINE 35mm.

TELECINE 1A:

Ext. The Pharos Enclosure.  
Day.

THE DOCTOR is lying on the ground as we saw him last. But as TEGAN, NYSSA and ADRIC look down at him, TWO SECURITY GUARDS take hold of them.

GUARD: These are Secure Premises.  
You lot have got some explaining to do.

TEGAN: But the Doctor...

An ambulance is heard approaching.

GUARD: He'll be taken care of.

The GUARDS drag the protesting COMPANIONS away towards the Pharos Building.

TEGAN: Take your hands off me...  
This is an official uniform.

NYSSA: Leave me alone.

ADRIC: Don't be silly. We want to help. But you can't just leave the Doctor. Something may have gone wrong with his regeneration...

The ambulance PULLS INTO SHOT, blocking our view of THE DOCTOR.



An AMBULANCE MAN jumps out on our side of the vehicle and goes around the other side. The AMBULANCE DRIVER has dismounted too, and both doors of the cab are left open.

GUARD: Hands up and lean on it. Come on, quick.

The COMPANIONS are made to face the ambulance, leaning their weight forward on their hands.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the ambulance, the TWO AMBULANCE MEN are carrying a stretcher.

TEGAN is up against the ambulance, next to the cab. The GUARD searches her.

TEGAN: We're all perfectly harmless...unfortunately.

As the GUARD finishes with her and moves on to NYSSA, TEGAN peers round into the cab of the ambulance.

On the other side of the vehicle, the TWO AMBULANCE MEN carry the stretcher OUT OF SHOT, revealing TEGAN through the far side of the cab. She watches them go, then notices:

The ignition key in the ambulance dashboard.

The TWO AMBULANCE MEN  
are stowing THE DOCTOR  
into the back of the  
vehicle.

The GUARD is finishing  
his search of ADRIC.

ADRIC: The whole point of this  
Pharos Project of yours is to  
track down alien intelligences.  
We thought we'd save you the trouble  
and come to you.

GUARD: Oh yes?

ADRIC: (TURNING ROUND) We're what  
you're looking for. Alien  
intelligences. I come from  
somewhere up there...

Pointing at the sky.

ADRIC: That's the way into  
E-Space...

The GUARDS can't  
resist looking up.  
The TWO AMBULANCE MEN  
are just closing the  
rear door when the  
ambulance starts up  
and pulls across the  
enclosure.

b) Int. The Cab of the  
Ambulance.

TEGAN is driving the  
ambulance away.

NYSSA jumps on board, calling out behind her.

NYSSA: Adric... quick!

c) Ext. The Pharos  
Enclosure. Day.

But the TWO GUARDS seize hold of ADRIC. He struggles, managing to pull them both to the ground.

d) Int. The Cab of the Ambulance.

The ambulance reaches the Tardis. TEGAN does a rapid one hundred and eighty degree turn.

TEGAN: Get the Doctor into the Tardis.

NYSSA scrambles out. TEGAN looks anxiously through the windscreen and sees:

INSET: ADRIC battling with the GUARDS.

TEGAN climbs into the back of the ambulance and takes one end of the stretcher.



e) Ext. The Pharos  
Enclosure. Day.

ADRIC is putting up  
a brave fight, but  
the TWO GUARDS  
eventually manage to  
pin him down.

GUARD: I've got him. Get the  
two girls.

The GUARD and the  
TWO AMBULANCE MEN race  
across the enclosure.

In the distance we see  
the GIRLS helping  
THE DOCTOR out of the  
ambulance. They hurry  
towards the Tardis,  
supporting THE DOCTOR.

The GUARD and the TWO  
AMBULANCE MEN pursue  
them.

THE DOCTOR and the  
GIRLS disappears into the  
Tardis, shutting the  
door just in time.  
The GUARD and the AMBULANCE  
MEN begin trying to force  
their way in.

END TELECINE 1.

1. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. DAY.

(NYSSA IS HOLDING  
ON TO THE DOOR  
LEVER)

NYSSA: This works the door.  
That's all I know about these  
controls.

TEGAN: We can't take off without  
Adric. Doctor...?

(SHE TURNS TO THE  
DOCTOR, BUT HE HAS  
GONE. SHE JUST  
CATCHES SIGHT OF THE  
SMALL DOOR THAT LEADS  
TO THE TARDIS  
CORRIDORS CLOSING  
BEHIND HIM)

Where's he off to now?

(SHE GOES AFTER HIM.

NYSSA LOOKS UP AT  
THE SCREEN AND  
SEES:

ADRIC AND THE GUARD)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. The Pharos  
Enclosure. Day.

ADRIC is being lifted firmly to his feet by the GUARD. The other GUARD and the AMBULANCE MEN have given up with the Tardis and are jogging back across the enclosure towards them.

GUARD: All right, young man, you'd better come with me.

ADRIC: I suppose you realise the Doctor's just saved us all from the Master. And now he's going to take off, and you'll never have a chance to...

But ADRIC is interrupted. Just as the OTHER THREE MEN are about to join him and the GUARD, a sinister yellow shape materialises in their midst, throwing them into confusion. It is the Master's Tardis, still in its Corinthian Column Configuration.

END TELECINE 2.



2. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. DAY.

(NYSSA IS WATCHING THIS  
ON THE VIEWER)

NYSSA: Tegan!

TEGAN: (RUNNING IT) What's the  
matter?

NYSSA: The Master's Tardis.

(NYSSA POINTS AT THE  
SCREEN. THE MASTER'S  
TARDIS IS SHIMMERING  
IN THE MIDST OF THE  
GUARDS AND AMBULANCE  
MEN.

SUDDENLY WITH A LOUD  
CRACK, A BOLT OF  
ELECTRICITY LEAPS  
FROM THE TARDIS TO  
EARTH. EVERYONE IN  
THE IMMEDIATE AREA  
COLLAPSES)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. The Pharos  
Enclosure. Day.

The Tardis door is  
flung open and  
TEGAN shouts out:

TEGAN: Adric!

Defiantly, TEGAN begins  
to approach the Master's  
Tardis.

NYSSA follows behind her  
more cautiously.

TEGAN: Adric? Where are you?

The Master's Tardis  
dematerialises revealing  
ADRIC, dazed but  
still on his feet amid  
the inert bodies.

TEGAN and NYSSA grab hold  
of ADRIC and rush him  
back towards the Tardis.

As they run the Master's  
Tardis rematerialising  
hovering in the air over  
the Pharos Enclosure.

END TELECINE 3.

3. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. DAY.

(THE COMPANIONS HURRY  
INTO THE CONSOLE  
ROOM. NYSSA CLOSES  
THE DOOR AS BEFORE,  
THEN HESITATES,  
GAZING AT THE  
COMPLEXITY OF BUTTONS  
AND SWITCHES)

TEGAN: I suppose we'd better...  
take off... or something.

(THE TWO GIRLS  
NOTICE ADRIC'S INTENSE  
CONCENTRATION ON THE  
CO-ORDINATE PANEL.  
AS HE REACHES OUT  
TOWARDS IT, THEY  
MAKE WAY FOR HIM.

HE BEGINS FLICKING  
SWITCHES AND PRESSING  
BUTTONS WITH ALMOST  
MECHANISTIC PRECISION.

TEGAN DRAWS NYSSA  
ASIDE)

I hope he knows what he's doing?

NYSSA: He took off once before,  
he said. But that was by  
mistake!

(THE TIME COLUMN  
LIGHTS UP AND  
BEGINS TO  
OSCILLATE)

TEGAN: It looks as if he's done  
it again.



TELECINE 4:

Ext. The Pharos  
Enclosure. Day.

The Tardis dematerialises.  
The Master's Tardis,  
still hovering in the  
air over the Pharos  
enclosure, vanishes  
also. As it does so  
we hear the unmistakable  
chuckle of the  
MASTER.

END TELECINE 4.

4. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
NO TIME.

(THE VIEWER SCREEN  
SHOWS THE PLANET  
EARTH RECEDING  
INTO THE STAR-FILLED  
DISTANCE. NYSSA IS  
WATCHING IT)

NYSSA: Good take off.

(ADRIC SAYS NOTHING,  
HIS ATTENTION  
CONCENTRATED ON ONE  
OF THE TARDIS CONTROL  
PANELS.

TEGAN RETURNS THROUGH  
THE SMALL DOOR THAT  
LEADS TO THE  
CORRIDORS)

TEGAN: He seems very strange.

NYSSA: He's weak. The shock.

TEGAN: You'd better talk to  
him. I don't understand any of  
this scientific stuff. He's  
looking for something called a  
Zero Room.

(ADRIC LOOKS UP  
ABRUPTLY FROM HIS  
LABOURS AT THE  
CONSOLE)

ADRIC: Zero Room? I'll go.

- 1/14 -

(ADRIC CROSSES TO THE  
SMALL DOOR AND GOES  
OUT)

TEGAN: That boy never even  
said thank you.

- 14 -



5. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(ADRIC IS LOOKING  
AT THE DOCTOR'S  
COAT, WHICH LIES  
ABANDONED IN THE  
CORRIDOR. FURTHER  
ALONG THE CORRIDOR  
WE FIND A STRAND OF  
WOOL TIED TO A  
DOOR HANDLE.

ADRIC FOLLOWS THE  
WOOL. IT TURNS A  
CORNER AND WE DISCOVER  
THE DOCTOR.

HE IS MOVING SLOWLY  
ALONG THE CORRIDOR,  
UNRAVELLING HIS SCARF  
TO LEAVE A TRAIL BEHIND  
HIM. HE LOOKS UP  
AT ADRIC)

THE DOCTOR: Come to help me find  
the Zero Room, eh? Welcome  
aboard. (OFFERING A HANDSHAKE)  
I'm the Doctor. Or will be, if  
this regeneration works out.

6. EXT. THE TARDIS OUT IN SPACE. NO TIME.

(MODEL SHOT.

THE TARDIS MOVING  
THROUGH SPACE AS  
BEFORE)

7. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
NO TIME.

(NYSSA IS BY THE  
CONSOLE, LOOKING AT  
THE STAR FIELD.

TEGAN IS STANDING  
AT THE SMALL DOOR,  
LOOKING OUT INTO  
THE CORRIDOR)

NYSSA: I suppose this is the  
Mean Free Path Tracker... and this  
panel must be a referential  
difference...

(TEGAN GLANCING AT  
HER WATCH)

TEGAN: I know the Tardis is  
huge, but it can't be taking  
them this long, surely.

(SHE SHUTS THE DOOR  
AND WALKS BACK TO THE  
CONSOLE)

What on earth is a Zero Room,  
anyway? The Doctor said something  
about null interfaces.

NYSSA: I suppose it's some sort  
of neutral environment. An  
isolated space, cut off from the  
rest of the universe.

TEGAN: If that's all the  
Doctor needs I could have shown  
him round Brisbane.

8. INT. ANOTHER TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS IN A  
VOLUBLE MOOD,  
EXCITABLE AND FRAGILE  
AT THE SAME TIME.  
ADRIC CAN'T GET A  
WORD IN)

THE DOCTOR: Ordinary spaces show  
up on the Architectural  
Configuration Indicators, but  
any good Zero Room is balanced to  
zero energy with respect to the  
world outside its four walls -  
or however many walls it may  
have... There was a very good  
polygonal Zero Room under the  
Junior Senate Block on Gallifrey,  
with widely-acclaimed healing  
properties. Romana's always  
telling me I need a holiday.

ADRIC: Romana's gone, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Gone! Really!  
Did she leave a note?

ADRIC: We said goodbye to her  
at the Gateway. Don't you  
remember?

THE DOCTOR: Oh well, if we did,  
we did. (cont...)

(THE SCARF RUNS OUT.  
THE DOCTOR LOOPS THE  
END OVER A DOOR  
HANDLE)



THE DOCTOR: (cont) This should get you back to the Console Room when the time comes.

(HE STAGGERS  
MOMENTARILY)

ADRIC: Are you all right, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: There are powerful dimensioning forces this deep in the Tardis. Tend to make you a bit giddy.

ADRIC: And the regeneration.

THE DOCTOR: I don't know... I can feel it isn't going to be as smooth as on other occasions... Come along. The sooner we get to this Zero Room place the better...

(AS THE PAIR OF  
THEM DISAPPEAR ROUND  
THE CORNER, THE  
DOCTOR TAKES OFF  
ONE OF HIS SHOES AND  
HOOKS IT ONTO A  
DOOR HANDLE)

9. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO TIME.

(NYSSA AND TEGAN  
ARE STUDYING THE  
CONSOLE AS BEFORE)

NYSSA: These mechanisms are too complex. We just can't fly the Tardis without the Doctor's help.

TEGAN: And what if we don't get it? Anything could have happened to him and Adric.

NYSSA: (FACTUALLY) Then the Tardis will just fly on and on until it crashes into something.

TEGAN: A crash? Is that likely?

NYSSA: Inevitable. The star densities in this galaxy vary inversely with the square ...

(NYSSA IS ABLE  
TO REMAIN QUITE  
COMPOSED, BUT TEGAN  
WHO KNOWS IN HER  
HEART THAT NYSSA IS  
RIGHT, SLAMS HER FIST  
DOWN ON THE CONSOLE)

TEGAN: Oh, rabbits!

NYSSA: Tegan ... I don't know what's happening to the Doctor ... none of us understand it. But I do know that panicking is no use.

TEGAN: You're right.

(LOOKING AT THE  
CONSOLE)

If only we had a manual.

NYSSA: There's nothing we can do here.  
I'm going to try and find them.

(TEGAN, FOLLOWING  
HER TO THE DOOR)

TEGAN: No, wait! You don't know  
those corridors. I got lost in  
them when I first walked into  
this ship, and I can tell you, it's  
a nightmare.

NYSSA: Then you'd better stay here.

(TEGAN BITES HER  
LIP IN INDECISION)

TEGAN: I'll come with you.

(NYSSA WAITS  
AT THE DOOR  
WHILE TEGAN GOES  
BACK TO COLLECT  
HER BAG, WHICH IS  
SITTING ON THE  
CONSOLE.

SHE PICKS UP THE  
BAG AND IS ABOUT  
TO MOVE OFF WHEN SHE  
NOTICES A SMALL  
VIEWER SCREEN THAT THE  
BAG HAS BEEN HIDING)

Wait a minute. (cont...)

- 1/22 -

(TEGAN READING  
FROM THE SCREEN)

TEGAN: (cont) "Tardis Information System:  
Ready for Entry".

(NYSSA CLOSES  
THE DOOR AND  
COMES BACK TO  
THE CONSOLE)

NYSSA: A Data Bank!

- 22 -



10. INT. ANOTHER TARIDS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
ADRIC ARE PROCEEDING  
DOWN ONE OF THE  
CORRIDORS. THE DOCTOR  
IS NOW WEARING ONLY  
HIS WAISTCOAT,  
HIS SHIRT AND BREECHES.

HE REMOVES HIS  
WAISTCOAT AND TEARS  
IT IN HALF AS PART OF  
THE TRAIL HE IS LEAVING.

TURNING BACK TO  
LOOK AT IT)

THE DOCTOR: I left a waistcoat like  
that on ... Ever been to Alzarius?

ADRIC: I was born there, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Really! Small universe,  
isn't it.

11. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR JUNCTION. NO TIME.

(ADRIC FOLLOWS  
THE DOCTOR TO THE  
POINT OF THE JUNCTION.

THE DOCTOR STOPS,  
VERY PUZZLED.

HE TURNS TO ADRIC)

THE DOCTOR: I wonder, Boy, what  
you would do if you were me.

(STRUCK BY A SUDDEN  
THOUGHT)

Or perhaps I should ask ... what  
would I do if I were me?

12. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO TIME.

(NYSSA IS TAPPING AT A KEYBOARD NEAR THE SMALL SCREEN)

TEGAN: Will it tell us how to fly the Tardis?

NYSSA: I'm sure that's in here somewhere, once we find the Index File.

TEGAN: And how do we find the Index File? Of course, if we had the Index File we could look it up in the Index File under Index File. What am I saying! Now I'm talking nonsense.

NYSSA: Recursion isn't nonsense.

TEGAN: Eh?

NYSSA: That's an example of recursion. When procedures fold back on themselves. If you had an Index File you could look it up in the index file.

TEGAN: My Dad used to say that "if" was the most powerful word in the language.

NYSSA: Recursion is a powerful mathematical concept. But I don't see how it can help us now.

(AN IDEA SUDDENLY OCCURS TO TEGAN)

- 1/26 -

TEGAN: "If"! 'I.F." stands for  
Index File.

(NYSSA AND TEGAN  
LOOK AT EACH OTHER  
FOR A MOMENT)

Well, go on. It's worth a try.



13. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR AND ADRIC  
ENTER SLOWLY. ADRIC  
IS SUPPORTING  
THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR PAUSES  
TO LEAN AGAINST  
THE WALL)

THE DOCTOR: Not far now, Brigadier ...  
if the Ice Warriors don't get  
there first ...

(ADRIC LOOKS  
AT HIM, BUT  
THE STRANGELY SUBDUED  
BOY DOESN'T MOVE TO  
HELP)

We've wandered into the wrong  
corridors ... We must be close  
to the Main Tardis Drive ...  
You go back now.

ADRIC: (IN A HOLLOW VOICE) No, I  
have to stay with you, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Nonsense, be sensible.  
Go back ... Follow the trail ...  
Don't you understand ...  
The Regeneration is failing ...

14. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM. NO TIME.

(NYSSA STANDS AT THE DATA  
BANK SCREEN, WITH TEGAN  
LOOKING OVER HER SHOULDER)

TEGAN: "I.F." It works!  
Give me a go on it.

(SHE ELBOWS NYSSA  
OUT OF THE WAY)

NYSSA: Look up Destination  
Setting.

TEGAN: (DOING SO) Right ...  
Destination Setting ... Once  
you get into it, this whole  
funny system on the Tardis  
does start to make a sort of weird  
sense ...

(SHE TRAILS OFF.

THE TWO GIRLS  
STARE IN  
PUZZLEMENT AT THE  
DATA BANK SCREEN)

Except this ...

(INSET:

WE SEE THE SMALL VIEWER  
SCREEN DISPLAYING THE  
LEGEND:

"TARDIS FLIGHT DATA.  
PROGRAMMED JOURNEY.  
DEPARTURE: EARTH, PHAROS  
PROJECT. DESTINATION:  
HYDROGEN IN-RUSH: EVENT 1.")

15. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(ADRIC IS BACKING  
AWAY DOWN THE CORRIDOR.  
THE DOCTOR IS SLUMPED  
AGAINST THE WALL.

ADRIC TURNS AND WALKS AWAY.  
HE SEEMS TO BE IN A  
DAZE, YET HE WALKS  
SURELY, AS THOUGH  
HE KNOWS WHERE HE IS  
GOING.

THE DOCTOR CALLS AFTER HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Adric!

(THE DOCTOR GETS  
UP, SOMEWHAT  
UNSTEADILY)

Adric? Not that way. Adric ....!

(HE THINKS FOR  
A MOMENT)

That's odd ... I remembered his  
name!

16. INT. TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(TEGAN HAS FOUND  
THE BEGINNING OF  
THE UNRAVELLED SCARF)

TEGAN: (CALLING) Nyssa!

(NYSSA APPEARS ROUND  
THE CORNER OF  
THE CORRIDOR)

The poor old Doctor's coming  
unravelling in more ways than one.  
Look, you'd better go back to  
the Console room.

NYSSA: We're on a programmed  
flight. We won't crash.

(THE TWO GIRLS  
MOVE ON ALONG  
THE CORRIDOR,  
FOLLOWING THE WOOL  
OF THE SCARF)

At least, I don't think so.



17. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR WITH HATSTAND.  
NO TIME.

( A HAT STAND, VERY  
LIKE THE ONE IN  
THE CONSOLE ROOM, STANDS  
IN THE CORRIDOR BEARING  
A CROP OF HATS OF  
VARIOUS KINDS, AND A  
WHITE UMPIRE'S COAT.

A PAIR OF GREEN  
WELLINGTON BOOTS  
LIE AT ITS BASE,  
GIVING IT AN ALMOST  
HUMAN APPEARANCE.

BESIDE THE HATSTAND IS  
A FULL-LENGTH MIRROR.

THE DOCTOR APPROACHES  
DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

THE DOCTOR: Adric!

(HE CATCHES SIGHT OF  
HIMSELF IN THE MIRROR.

THE GLIMPSE BRINGS  
HIM TO AN ABRUPT HALT,  
AND HE GOES BACK FOR  
A LONG SECOND LOOK.

HE CONTEMPLATES THE  
NEW FACE WITHOUT VERY  
MUCH ENTHUSIASM)

The trouble with regeneration ...  
you never quite know what you're  
going to get.

(THE DOCTOR IS ABOUT  
TO MOVE OFF WHEN HE  
NOTICES A CRICKET BAT IN-  
SIDE ONE OF THE WELLING-  
TON BOOTS. HE TAKES  
IT OUT AND STROKES IT  
WITH AFFECTION.

HE HOLDS THE  
CRICKET BAT UP TO  
HIS EYE AND LOOKS  
ALONG IT APPROVINGLY)

THE DOCTOR: Dear me, needs a drop  
of linseed oil, though.

(HE PUSHES OPEN  
THE DOOR NEAR  
THE HATSTAND.  
WE GLIMPSE A  
CRICKET PAVILION  
INTERIOR: A FEW  
WHITE SWEATERS ON  
A LINE OF BRASS HOOKS  
THAT HANG OVER A SECTION  
OF BENCH, ON WHICH WE  
NOTICE A SINGLE  
CRICKET PAD AND A  
CRICKET BALL.

THE DOCTOR TAKES  
THE BAT INTO THE ROOM,  
AND THE DOOR CLOSES ON  
US)

18. INT. ANOTHER TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(ADRIC IS WALKING  
BRISKLY DOWN THE  
CORRIDOR, MOVING  
WITH AN ODDLY  
MECHANICAL MOTION,  
HIS EYES UNNATURALLY  
WIDE, HIS EXPRESSION  
BLANK.

HE WALKS FASTER, AND  
THEN BREAKS INTO A RUN)

19. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(NYSSA IS INSPECTING  
HALF OF THE DOCTOR'S  
WAISTCOAT.

TEGAN HAS BEEN  
SCOUTING AHEAD.  
SHE COMES BACK  
DOWN THE CORRIDOR)

TEGAN: No, that looks like  
the end of the trail.

(NYSSA OPENS A  
DOOR AND PEEPS  
INTO ANOTHER  
ROOM, WHICH WE  
GLIMPSE FURNITURE  
UNDER DUSTCOVERS)

NYSSA: This part of the  
Tardis can't have been used  
for centuries.

TEGAN: It just seems to go  
on and on.

NYSSA: Deeper and deeper.

TEGAN: Yes, I get that  
feeling too - that we're  
going downwards.

(THE GIRLS MOVE  
CAUTIOUSLY ALONG  
THE UNEXPLORED  
CORRIDOR)

20. INT. THE MASTER'S TARDIS. NO TIME.

(AT FIRST WE ASSUME  
WE ARE STILL IN THE  
DOCTOR'S TARDIS, AS  
WE BEGIN CLOSE ON  
THE MASTER'S VIEWER  
SCREEN, WHICH SHOWS  
ADRIC RUNNING DOWN  
THE TARDIS CORRIDOR,  
FRANTICALLY OPENING  
THE DOORS AND LOOKING  
INTO THE ROOMS.

BUT WE HEAR A  
FAMILIAR CHUCKLE,  
AND THE SHOT WIDENS  
TO TAKE IN THE  
MASTER, WATCHING  
ALL THIS)

MASTER: Oh, no, you can't  
escape. You're mine, Adric,  
mine - until we have completed  
our final task.



21. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR WITH HATSTAND.  
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR EMERGES  
FROM THE CRICKET  
PAVILION WITH THE  
FRESHLY OILED  
CRICKET BAT.

HE HAS CHANGED INTO  
A PAIR OF STRIPED  
TROUSERS AND A V-NECK  
SWEATER. OVER HIS  
ARM HE CARRIES A  
COAT.

HE SURVEYS THE BAT  
WITH PRIDE AND SLIPS  
IT BACK INTO THE  
GREEN WELLINGTON  
BOOT. THEN HE GOES  
TO LOOK AT HIMSELF  
IN THE MIRROR AGAIN,  
TRYING ON THE COAT)

THE DOCTOR: I suppose I'll  
get used to it in time.

(HE IS ABOUT TO  
MOVE AWAY FROM THE  
MIRROR, WHEN SUDDENLY  
HE STOPS TO LISTEN.  
WE HEAR, AS HE DOES,  
THE SOUND OF RUNNING  
FOOTSTEPS.

THE FOOTSTEPS STOP  
SUDDENLY, AND A DOOR  
SLAMS SHUT, ECHOING  
EERILY DOWN GREAT  
DISTANCES OF CORRIDOR)

That's it! That's the door!

(AND HE MOVES OFF  
QUICKLY IN THE DIRECTION  
OF THE SOUND)

22. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(NYSSA AND TEGAN,  
WORN OUT WITH ALL  
THE ROOMS THEY HAVE  
LOOKED IN, HAVE  
HEARD THE DOOR-SLAM  
TOO)

NYSSA: (INDICATING) This  
way ... come on.

(Note: We do not  
see Tegan's lip-  
stick trail yet.)

23. INT. ANOTHER TARDIS CORRIDOR.  
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR AND THE  
GIRLS ALMOST COLLIDE  
WITH ONE ANOTHER AS  
THEY RUN INTO THE  
CORRIDOR FROM OPPOSITE  
ENDS.

THE DOCTOR REELS  
UNSTEADILY)

THE DOCTOR: The Zero Room  
door. I heard it slam.

NYSSA: Doctor!

TEGAN: Thank Heavens! Are  
you all right?

THE DOCTOR: Fit as a fiddle,  
Vicky. But there's something  
very peculiar going on in the  
Tardis. The Zero Room ... have  
you seen it anywhere about?

TEGAN: (POINTING) The  
noise came from this way.

THE DOCTOR: Good. I'll  
follow you.

24. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR. NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
FOLLOWING THE  
GIRLS ALONG THE  
CORRIDOR. THEY  
HAVE SLOWED DOWN,  
FEELING THEMSELVES  
TO BE NEAR THE  
SOURCE OF THE NOISE  
THEY HEARD.

THE DOCTOR'S ATTENTION  
IS DISTRACTED BY A  
THIN UNEVEN RED LINE  
RUNNING ALONG THE  
TARDIS WALL)

TEGAN: It must be somewhere  
near here ...

(TURNING TO SEE  
HIM INSPECTING  
THE WALL)

Doctor ...?

THE DOCTOR: Hello ... A  
carmine seepage.

TEGAN: Actually, Doctor,  
that's me.

(SHE HOLDS UP HER  
LIPSTICK DISPENSER)

We've been round this way  
already.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES  
IT FROM HER)

THE DOCTOR: That's a relief.  
I thought the Tardis auto-  
systems were playing up again.  
Dreadful ... always going  
wrong. It's time we went  
to Logopolis to get it sorted  
out once and for all.

(WE NOTICE THE  
DOCTOR STANDING  
THE LIPSTICK  
DISPENSER UPRIGHT  
ON A CORRIDOR  
SHELF)

TEGAN: But we've already ...

(NYSSA HAS BEEN  
OPENING DOORS  
IN THE CORRIDOR,  
AND NOW STANDS  
LOOKING INTO A  
NEARBY ROOM)

NYSSA: Doctor ... What does  
the Zero Room look like?

THE DOCTOR: Zero Room ...?  
Oh, well ... it's very big.  
Empty. Grey ...



25. INT. THE ZERO ROOM. NO TIME.

(NYSSA IS SILHOUETTED  
IN THE DOORWAY,  
LOOKING INTO THE ROOM.

AS THE SHOT WIDENS  
WE SEE THE ZERO  
ROOM IN ALL ITS  
VAST, PINKISH-GREY  
EMPTINESS, BATHED  
IN A WARM LIGHT  
REMINISCENT OF A  
LATE SUMMER AFTER-  
NOON. THE WALLS  
ARE INDENTED WITH  
THE FAMILIAR TARDIS  
ROUNDELS - BUT THEY  
ARE HUGE, FORMING  
CURVED SHELVES BIG  
ENOUGH TO CLIMB ONTO.

NYSSA WALKS SLOWLY  
INTO THE ROOM,  
FOLLOWED BY TEGAN  
AND THE DOCTOR.  
THE DOCTOR COMES  
TO HIS SENSES QUITE  
SUDDENLY)

THE DOCTOR: Thank you. You  
must be Tegan. (TO NYSSA) It'll  
work even better if you shut  
the door, Nyssa.

(NYSSA DOES SO.  
IMMEDIATELY WE  
BECOME AWARE OF  
A PROFOUND SILENCE.  
AFTER A MOMENT,  
TEGAN SPEAKS)

TEGAN: (IN HUSHED TONES) It  
smells of roses.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I've never understood why. Quite peaceful isn't it.

TEGAN: Peaceful! Doctor, it's ... like ...

NYSSA: Like Traken ... used to be.

TEGAN: Will you have to stay in here for long?

THE DOCTOR: Just until my dendrites heal again. The nervous system's a very delicate network of logic junctions ...

NYSSA: The synapses, yes.

THE DOCTOR: I was forgetting bio-electronics is your strong point, Nyssa. Yes, well, my tussle with the Master came at exactly the wrong moment. When the synapses are weak they're like radio receivers, picking up all sorts of jumbled signals.

TEGAN: I get it ... the Zero Room cuts out all the interference.

THE DOCTOR: Completely.

(JUMPING LIGHTLY  
UP AND DOWN)

Even the gravity's only local.  
Goodness me, I'm tired.

(THE GIRLS LOOK  
ROUND THE VAST  
BAROQUE EMPTINESS)

NYSSA: But there isn't even  
a bed.

THE DOCTOR: Bed? I don't  
need a bed. Not in the Zero  
Room.

(HE SLOWLY BEGINS  
TO LEVITATE)

One of the great advantages of  
stark simplicity.

TEGAN: Strewth! Can anybody  
do that?

(WE SEE THE GIRLS  
FROM THE DOCTOR'S  
POINT OF VIEW AS  
HE GRACEFULLY RO-  
TATES INTO A  
HORIZONTAL POSITION)

THE DOCTOR: You don't do it.  
It ... sort of ... comes upon  
you. (YAWNING) Like sleep.  
Very like ... sleep.

(THE DOCTOR CLOSES  
HIS EYES, AND NOW  
HIS VOICE SEEMS TO  
COME FROM VERY FAR  
AWAY)

We only just got to the Zero  
Room in time. This regeneration  
is going to be difficult, and  
I shall need you all, every one  
of you. You, Tegan, have it  
in you to be a fine Co-ordinator,  
keeping us all together during  
the Healing Time. Nyssa of  
course, has the technical skills  
and understanding. The infor-  
mation you will need is all  
there in the Tardis Data Bank  
... I'm sure you'll find your  
way to it.

TEGAN: We already have,  
Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR'S VOICE  
SEEMS TO BE RECEDING  
FURTHER AND FURTHER  
INTO THE DISTANCE)

THE DOCTOR: Good, good, of  
course you have ... And  
Adric, with his badge for  
Mathematical Excellence ...  
Adric is the Navigator. He  
knows the way, and he knows  
me, my old self. Adric,  
you must help me heal the  
disconnection. (VERY FAINTLY  
NOW) Your role is crucial ...

(THE DOCTOR'S  
VOICE FADES  
AWAY, AND HE IS  
UTTERLY STILL,  
SUSPENDED IN HIS  
DEATH-LIKE TRANCE)

TEGAN: Adric?

(SUDDENLY NYSSA  
GASPS, LOOKING  
UP, OVERHEAD.

TEGAN FOLLOWS HER  
GAZE, AND HER HAND  
RUSHES TO HER MOUTH  
TO SUPPRESS A SCREAM.

UP ON ONE OF THE  
ROUNDELS, SPREAD-  
EAGLED LIKE THE  
VITRUVIAN MAN, IS  
THE FIGURE OF ADRIC.  
HE IS STRUGGLING  
WEAKLY FOR LIFE,  
AS THOUGH CAUGHT  
IN A WEB)

NYSSA: Adric!



TEGAN: Adric ... What are you doing?

(THE BOY IS  
FIGHTING FOR  
HIS BREATH)

ADRIC: A trap ... He set a trap ... The Master ...

NYSSA: The Master! Where?

ADRIC: Me! I'm the trap.  
I locked the co-ordinates ...  
Event one ...

TEGAN: Just you hold on.  
I'm coming up to help you.

ADRIC: But this isn't me!  
It isn't me! A projection  
... Block Transfer. Tegan  
... the co-ordinates.

(THE IMAGE OF ADRIC  
BEGINS TO BREAK UP,  
LIKE A POOR TELEVISION  
PICTURE, AND THE PEACE  
OF THE ZERO ROOM IS  
SHATTERED BY A SOUND  
LIKE STATIC.

AND THEN THE IMAGE  
IS GONE.

THE GIRLS STARE UP  
AT THE SPOT WHERE  
ADRIC HAD SEEMED  
TO BE)

TEGAN: Horrible!



26. INT. THE MASTER'S TARDIS.  
NO TIME.

(ADRIC IS IN THE  
SAME VITRUVIAN  
POSITION AS THE  
IMAGE WE HAVE  
JUST SEEN, BUT  
HELD SUSPENDED  
IN A KIND OF  
ELECTRONIC  
SPIDER'S WEB  
OF GLITTERING  
LITTLE WIRES THAT  
CRISS-CROSS THROUGH  
HIS NOW INERT BODY.

ONLY HIS WIDE-OPEN  
EYES TELL US HE IS  
ALIVE.

THE MASTER IS  
CHUCKLING. HE  
LOOKS UP AT ADRIC  
FROM THE CONSOLE  
THAT HAS BEEN  
CONTROLLING THE  
PROJECTION)

ADRIC: (WEAKLY) Escape ..

MASTER: So, these simulated  
projections are real enough  
to have a will of their own.  
Almost.

ADRIC: Can't reach me in the  
Zero Room.

MASTER: Is that what you thought? But my dear young man, it is your own computational powers that make the Block Transfer possible. If escape were that easy, Adric, we could all be free of this nasty world.

(THE MASTER WORKS A  
LEVER ON THE CONSOLE  
AND ADRIC'S EYES  
CLOSE)

We must save your energies.  
There is so much yet to be  
done.

27. INT. THE ZERO ROOM.  
NO TIME.

(NYSSA LOOKS AT THE  
DOCTOR, SUSPENDED  
PEACEFULLY IN HIS  
LEVITATING TRANCE)

NYSSA: We can't tell him  
now. He's in a dangerously  
unstable state.

TEGAN: Adric was trying to  
warn us ..

NYSSA: The co-ordinates.  
And something about a trap.  
You stay here and keep an eye  
on the Doctor.

28. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR.  
NO TIME.

(NYSSA COMES OUT OF  
THE DOUBLE DOORS OF  
THE ZERO ROOM)

TEGAN: (AT THE DOOR) Where  
are you going?

NYSSA: Console Room. Look  
after the Doctor. (cont ...)

(TEGAN CLOSES THE DOOR.

NYSSA MOVES ALONG THE  
CORRIDOR. SHE LOOSENS  
HER COLLAR: THE  
CORRIDOR FEELS QUITE  
WARM AFTER THE ZERO  
ROOM.

SO WARM IN FACT THAT  
THE LIPSTICK TRAIL  
SHE IS FOLLOWING HAS  
BEGUN TO DRIP DOWN  
THE WALL. NYSSA STOPS  
TO TOUCH IT WITH HER  
FINGER.

THE STAIN COMES OFF  
ON HER FINGER, LIKE  
A LIQUID.

SHE COMES TO THE  
LIPSTICK DISPENSER  
THE DOCTOR LEFT  
STANDING ON THE  
HALL SHELF.

29. INT. THE ZERO ROOM.  
NO TIME.

(TEGAN IS LOOKING  
UP AT THE ROUNDEL  
WHERE ADRIC HAD  
APPEARED)

TEGAN: That poor boy. If  
only we could do something.

(SHE HEARS A SOFT  
BUMP BEHIND HER  
AND LOOKS BACK TO  
FIND THAT THE  
DOCTOR HAS COME TO  
REST ON THE FLOOR)

THE DOCTOR: (OPENING HIS  
EYES) What's the matter?

TEGAN: Sorry, I didn't mean  
to wake you.

(THE DOCTOR SITS UP)

THE DOCTOR: There seems to  
be something distantly wrong.  
I can feel it.

TEGAN: It's ...

(TEGAN STRUGGLES WITH  
HERSELF, WONDERING  
WHETHER TO TELL THE  
DOCTOR)



30. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR.  
NO TIME.

(NYSSA WALKS BRISKLY  
ALONG THE CORRIDOR,  
WHICH IS NOW CLEARLY  
VERY WARM. SHE  
TOUCHES THE CONTROLS  
OF THE WALL AND  
WINCES AT THE HEAT.

SUDDENLY SHE SPINS  
ROUND, HEARING A  
DOLEFUL SOUND FROM  
DEEP WITHIN THE  
TARDIS.

THE CLOISTER BELL  
IS TOLLING)

31. INT. THE ZERO ROOM.  
NO TIME.

(THE DOCTOR IS  
HOLDING HIS  
FINGER TO HIS  
LIPS IN A  
GESTURE OF  
SILENCE.

HE STANDS FROZEN  
AS HE LISTENS TO  
THE BELL)

THE DOCTOR: Sssh. The Tardis  
Cloister Bell. Imminent  
disaster.

TEGAN: For us?

THE DOCTOR: Worse than that.  
The Tardis is in danger. Who's  
in the Console Room?

TEGAN: Nyssa.

THE DOCTOR: And Adric?

TEGAN: Adric? He's ...

THE DOCTOR: Well, is he or  
isn't it?

(TEGAN, ON THE POINT  
OF TELLING HIM)

TEGAN: Doctor, Adric isn't  
actually ...

(BUT THE DOCTOR IS  
ALREADY HEADING  
FOR THE ZERO ROOM  
DOOR)

No! You're not to go out  
there, Doctor.

32. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR.  
NO TIME.

(THE ZERO ROOM DOUBLE  
DOORS SWING OPEN AND  
THE DOCTOR RUSHES  
OUT, WITH TEGAN  
BEHIND HIM.

BUT IT IS AS IF HE  
HAS WALKED INTO AN  
INVISIBLE CONCRETE  
WALL. HIS KNEES  
BUCKLE AND HE ALMOST  
FALLS.

TEGAN CATCHES HIM)

THE DOCTOR: Adric isn't what?  
Tell me ...

(TEGAN BEGINS TO  
DRAG HIM BACK  
INTO THE ZERO  
ROOM)

TEGAN: Doesn't matter. You  
stay here, Doctor. I'll go  
and sort it out. After all,  
I am the Co-ordinator.

33. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
NO TIME.

(NYSSA HAS JUST  
ENTERED THE CONSOLE  
ROOM.

THE CLOISTER BELL  
CONTINUES TO TOLL.

THE SMALL VIEWER SCREEN  
WE SAW EARLIER IS  
NOW FLASHING THE  
MESSAGE:  
"APPROACHING  
HYDROGEN IN-RUSH,  
EVENT ONE.  
ENVIRONMENT  
BEYOND ENGINEERING  
TOLERANCES".

NYSSA STARES AT  
THE MESSAGE, NOT  
KNOWING WHAT TO  
DO)



34. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR.  
NO TIME.

(TEGAN IS RUNNING ALONG  
THE CORRIDOR, FOLLOWING  
THE SCARF TRAIL)

35. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
NO TIME.

(NYSSA IS PATIENTLY  
SEARCHING THE DATA  
BANKS, ALTHOUGH THE  
CONTROLS ARE NOW  
ALMOST TOO HOT TO  
TOUCH)

NYSSA: (READING) Hydrogen ..  
abundant element, highly  
explosive in the presence of  
oxygen. Believed to be the  
basic constituent out of  
which the galaxy was first ..

(NYSSA STOPS DEAD,  
STRUCK BY A TERRIBLE  
THOUGHT.

TEGAN, VERY HOT AND  
DISTRAUGHT, RUSHES  
IN)

TEGAN: This heat .. has  
something gone wrong with the  
air-conditioning.

NYSSA: Of course, that's it.  
It's not the Tardis.

TEGAN: What else could it  
be?

NYSSA: Outside. (INDICATING  
THE VIEWER SCREEN) You'd  
better read this.

36. INT. THE ZERO ROOM.  
NO TIME.

(AS THE CLOISTER BELL  
TOLLS ON, THE DOCTOR  
IS VERY CAREFULLY  
OPENING ONE OF THE  
ZERO ROOM DOUBLE  
DOORS. HE LEANS  
BACK AGAINST THE  
OTHER ONE AS IT  
GENTLY SWINGS  
OPEN)

THE DOCTOR: I've got to do  
something!

37. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
NO TIME.

(TEGAN LOOKS UP FROM  
THE SMALL VIEWER  
SCREEN)

TEGAN: Event One.

NYSSA: A trap, Adric said.  
This is a Time Machine.

TEGAN: And we're rushing  
backwards through time. To  
the first event.

NYSSA: The creation of the  
Galaxy out of huge in-rush  
of hydrogen. We're heading  
straight into the biggest  
explosion in History.

(THE TARDIS JOLTS, SO  
THAT THE GIRLS HAVE  
TO CLING TO THE  
WALLS. BUT THE  
WALLS ARE NOW VERY  
HOT)

38. INT. A TARDIS CORRIDOR.  
NO TIME.

(THE JOLTS ALSO SENDS  
THE DOCTOR SPINNING.  
AND THEN THE TARDIS  
BEGINS TO SHAKE.

THE DOCTOR REACHES  
OUT FOR A HANDHOLD,  
THE HANDLE OF A  
NEARBY DOOR, WHICH  
SWINGS OPEN AS THE  
TARDIS ROCKS.

THE DOCTOR'S HEAD  
CONNECTS WITH THE  
DOOR, AND HE SLIDES  
DOWN IT TO THE  
GROUND, UNCONSCIOUS)



39. INT. THE TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
NO TIME.

(AS THE TARDIS LURCHES  
AGAIN, NYSSA  
INSTINCTIVELY GRABS  
AT A LEVER ON THE  
CONSOLE.

THE BIG VIEWER SCREEN  
DOORS SLIDE OPEN.

TEGAN POINTS IN  
HORROR AT THE TARDIS  
SCREEN.

THE MASTER'S FACE  
LOOMS LARGE THERE,  
AND HE RAISES HIS  
HAND IN A FAREWELL  
GESTURE)

40. INT. THE MASTER'S TARDIS.  
NO TIME.

(THE MASTER STANDS  
BEFORE HIS SCREEN)

MASTER: (LAUGHS) Farewell,  
my friends. Farewell for  
ever.

(BEHIND HIM WE SEE  
ADRIC CAUGHT IN  
THE GLITTERING WEB)

41. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.  
NO TIME AS BEFORE.

(THE GIRLS STARE  
AT THE SCREEN IN  
HORROR)

TELECINE 35mm

SUPPOSE CAM      Closing  
                         Titles

END TELECINE 35mm

FADE OUT